CALIFORNIA MAILS AND TREASURE.

ARRIVAL OF THE EMPIRE CITY.

\$1,503,358 IN GOLD.

The United States Mail steamship Empire City, Capt. H. Windle, left Aspinwall at midnight Dec. with the United States Mall, 450 passengers and \$1,560,000 in treasure, received from Pacific Mail steamship John L. Stephens, (which arrived at Pausma at 6 o'cleck that morning,) and arrived at this port on Saturday Dec. 15, at 3 p. m.

Passengers by the Empire City, outward, left Panama at daylight on the 1st per Sonors, and on the 3d were spoken by the John L. S ephens, all well.

Died of consumption, J. Jurgens, a native of Nor way, aged about 33.

Died on board the steamship Empire City, Dec. 15, of hemorrhage of the lungs, James McLellan, seaman,

of New-York. The Empire City has been in a dense fog for the last three days, and for 48 hours has been up to the bar with one of the oldest and most experienced pilots on board.

The following is the treasure list of the Empire

City:	
Bank of America \$53.550	Mechanics' Bank \$1,50
	Morgan, Hathaway&Co. 7.58
A. Bere'n 8 000	Louis Nagbaur 3,40
Booth & Edgar 7 500	Order 63.00
George Bira & Co 5.000	
A. Carney 14,0 0	
	Joseph Perkins 25,00
	Ross, Fa coner & Co 57.00
Duncan, Sherman & Co 75,000	
	G. W. Schenckbuy 8,15
Freeman & Co 15.0 0	
Hudson & Bro 16,500	Chas. Tsylor 2 50
	Treadwell & Co 10,00
E. Kel'y & Co 50 915	Wells, Wargo & Co303,45
	ov F. Weld & Co 10,00
	J. B. Wier 8,66
Metropolitan nank140,000	47 400 00
Total	₾1 503.95

We are indebted to Mr. R. R. Carrington, Purser of the Empire City, Pacific Express Co., Weils, Fargo & Co.'s Express, and W. C. Smith, for the prompt delivery of favors.

FROM THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

We have dates from Valparaiso to Oct. 31; Lims Nov. 10: Paits, Nov. 15.

CHILL.

This Republic continues in its peaceful progress, and every day gives further proof of advancement both in the development of its resources as well as in the efforts of the Government to improve the condition of the

There is no political news of interest, and the few

There is no political news of interest, and the few items of Valparaiso goesip affoat we gather from the following extract of a letter:

News here, there is but little. We have in port the same French fleet as when I last wrote, save the steamer which has gone home; English men-of-war none; American none; but we have an American revenue cutter, the Joseph Lane, Capt. Nonna, L'eutenants Hunter, Key and Mason. The Lane is by far the handsomest vessel of her class that has ever graced these waters and sails 14 and 15 knots.

An affair, illustrating American "spunk," came off

these waters and sails 14 and 15 knots.

An affair, illustrating American "spunk," came off on the 28th ult. (Sundsy), at the railroad depot. The engineer of the steamer Peytony, being out of patisnoe at the slowness of the train which was just arriving from Vine del Mar. jumped off before the cars had fally stopped, for which presumption the Chili Superintendent caned him. As soon as the crowd had left and matters were quiet, the engineer walked up and, "striking from the shoulder," dropped the Superintendent, then quietly turned on his heel and walked away. But offended dignity could not stand this, so he was pur in the lock-up for the night. Quite a little stir was made among the Yankees.

The Cousino Mole is now quite finished, and vessels and steamers consigned to Cousino & Garland discharge there with great ease and dispatch; saide from this, the mole is very ornamental to the harbor and city.

The bank buildings are progressing rapidly; they are situated on the rock on which the old ship Archuse was lest many years since.

The bank buildings are progressing rapidly; they are situated on the rock on which the old ship Arethuss was lest many years rince.

Our city government are at last awake to the importance of improvement in paving, and are now arching the pavement, whereas, before, they thought that it should be lowered in the middle.

Business during the last fifteen days has slightly improved, and the country merchants are now aroused.

Manufacturing is now gaining ground. We have three large founderies, where iron and brass castings are turned out with nestness and dispatch, all owned by Englishmen. Steam saw mills, planing-machines, sash and blind making are all preparing or in fall blast. But I must not forget my enterprising friend McGill's bag-making manufactory, where Grover & Baker's sewing machines, under his superintendence, turn out thousands of well sewed sacks daily.

The American line of Santiago stages is doing admirably under the indefatigable Keay, who seems bound to prove himself the man to open all locks which he finds in his way. We have also a Yankee line of omnibuses on the way to run in this city.

From the Lims papers it is almost impossible to lean any news of interest, but from private sources we learn that on the day of the Lima's departure, ru-mors were in circulation that Arequipa and some of the Southern cities had declared in favor of Gen. Vivanco.

but was not considered improbable.

The newspapers report the death of Mr. Compton, for many years H. B. M.'s Consul at Islay.

The following is the official statement of the guano

Experted from Peru in the		Cans
To England	To Mauritius	2,783
Total register in 42 vessels.		3,27

BOLIVIA.

The revolutionary movement in this Republic under Avila, has been put down, and order is once more restored. Beyond this, the papers report no other news

FROM CARTHAGENA AND BOGOTA. We copy the following from The Aspinwall Courier of the 28th nit.

of the 2sth ait:

Cartbagena, under the date of Nov. 23: You can
tell your readers that Sr. José Maria Plata, Secretary
of the Treasury, has resigned, and Dr. Rafael Nuñez,
formerly Secretary of War, has been appointed in his
stead. Den An'onio Torrico has been offered the
portfolio of the War Department, but he has declined
t. Obnaco is suit undergoing his trial.

portfolio of the War Department, but he has declined it. Obando is still undergoing his trial.

The steamer Henry Wells, on her voyage up the river, between Logamoso and Zorilla, on the river Magdelens, while backing down to look for a new channel, be came unmanageable, and was snagged. Owing to the extraordir ary exertions of her excellent Captain (H. Robinson), she was pumped out and repaired, and one-fifth of her cargo was saved. She is probably now on her passage down the river.

On the 11th, 12th and 14th, the usual celebrations of the anniversary of Carthagenian independence took place here. The usual quantity of brandy, powder and long stuff was consumed.

Your friend Gillett, the Superintendent of the Canal

and long stuff was consumed.

Your friend Gillett, the Superintendent of the Canal
and Navigation Company, is well, and his work is

progressing well.

El Neo-Granadina of Bogota, November 1, referring

El Neo-Granadina of Bogota, November 1, referring to the ministerial changes which our correspondent above notes asys—The inceas of Sr. Nunez, upon the subject of finance are well known; he professes the principle that the best fiscal resources consist in the very considerable reduction of the imposts, and above all, in basing upon indus rial liberty the permanent resources of the State. Therefore, the nomination of Sr. Nunez for the Treasury Department is very significant of the views that govern the Chief of the Executive. Sr. Nunez withdrew from the War Department with the renown of having reduced the entire standing army to 373 troops. This institution will soon be abolished. The nation progresses.

We learn from other sources that a resolution will be introduced into the next Congress of New Granads for the entire suppression of the standing army, and the abolition of the office of Secretary of War.

El Neo-Granadino severely censures the Governor of the province of Buenaventura for making the official gazette of the province his organ in partisan warfere, and speaks of it as though it were not at all castomary and entirely at variance with the ideas of propriety among New-Granadian politiciaes.

In a long article respecting the relations of New-Granads and Venezueis, about which considerable apprehension was felt a short time since, El Neo-Granadino shows that the hostile talk grew out of a misundading shows that the hostile talk grew out of a misundading shows that the hostile talk grew out of a misundading shout which considerable apprehension was felt a short time since, El Neo-Granadino administration with the dense out of a misundading shows that the hostile talk grew out of a misundading shows that the hostile talk grew out of a misundading shout which considerable apprehension was felt a short time since, El Neo-Granading shows that the hostile talk grew out of a misundading shout which considerable apprehension was felt a short time since, El Neo-Granading shows that the hostile talk grew out of a

prehension was felt a short time since, El Neo-Gran adino shows that the hostile talk grew out of a misur adino shows that the hostile talk grew out of a misun-destanding in consequence of some toasts which were given at a banquet, and the discussion of certain indus-trial prejects referring to là Geojira and the great rivers on the eastern boundary of the republic. There ap-pears to be no necessity of negotiations even bet ween the two republics, excepting upon the navigation of the rivers which run through the territory of both, and this involves no serious difficulty or probable cause of

quarrel.

The 28th of October, the anniversary of the birthday of Bolivar, was celebrated with great enthusiaem at

IMPORTANT FROM THE U. S. NORTH PACIFIC EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

ACHIEVEMENTS OF MAURY AND BROOKES LEAD LINE.

EXTRAORDINARY REVELATIONS OF ANIMAL LIFE. CONDITION OF THE SQUADRON.

U. S. SHIP VINCENSES, N. Pacific Exploring Expedition, San Francisco.

When off the coast of Kamschatka, with Maury's line and Brooke's lead, bottom was obtained from a depth of 1,700 fathoms. The specimen was immediately put under a microscope of 500 linear, and there were seen infusoria that were probably alive before

were seen infusoria that were probably alive before being relieved of the enormous pressure at that depth. Many of them were fresh and clear, with the central brown discoloration which indicates the animate or recently animate condition of the vital organs.

Adoubt was expressed as to their coming from the bottom of the sea. It was said that they came from the water through which the instrument passed on the way up. Fortunately the contrivance by which the specimens were received, though very simple, possessed the advantage of taking up the sediment and preserving it intact. The bands of four goose-quilt, open at both extremities, were inserted in the end of the iron row which pierces the bottom; a small valve permitted the water to flow through them as they went down, but it closed as they came up. These quill were found to be packed with the tenacious sediment in apparently the same condition in which it was when forced into them. One was taken, wiped perfectly dry, cut open, and the middle portion, plastic and achesive as the clay ready for the petter, was taken out and examined—the infusoria presented the same appearance of vitaiity.

taken out and examined—the infusoris presented the same appearance of vitality.

In order that microeconists of eminence may have reliable grounds upon which to base their opinions as to the living condition of these infusoria at the time of their capture, the quild bands were corked at each end, and at the suggestion of a naturalist put in vials of shooted, and very soon everything relating to the matter will be forwarded to the United States, and the originator of this great system of oceanic sounding will have a rew link with which to strengthen the great chain of facts which have by his nower of generalization, been facts which have, by his power of generalization, been rendered subservient to commerce and to science. Specimens from 2,700 fathoms have also been obtained, but at that time the contrivance of the goose quills had

Oct, 19.—The steamer Hancock arrived last might—excellent results. She brings in the surveying line. Commodore Regers has not missed any opportunity of getting observations or of making experiments, so the expedition has not only saved itself but has exceed the sanguine expectations of its warmest friends. The conduct of Commodore Rogers in Japan, in connection with the misuncerstood treaty, has been nighly approved by those who, through the Americans concerned, have become acquainted with the circumstances.

stances.

It is probable that a brisk trade will soon exist between Japan and California. The earge of the Caroline Foote, from that country, sold at an immense profit. A vessel is now about to sail for Simoda. English men-of-war are lying here, and Russians necessarily fear to enter the port, which might as well be blockaded at once.

[Evening Post.

REMARKABLE PERSONAGES.

A REMARKABLE MAN .- A correspondent of Th Louisville (Ky.) Democrat, writing from Madison, December 3, 1855, relates the following:

'Having during the last ten years heard the history "Having during the last ten years heard the matory of Mr. David Wilson—who formerly resided at Carrollton, Ky.—repeated frequently, and which seemed to me fabulous, or which at least taxed my credulity very much, and happening a few days ago to meet with Mr. Alexander Wilson of North Madison, with whom I've been acquainted for several years, I spoke to his father, and he said what I had heard was correct. He told much that he (Alexander) was the 45th to his father, and he said what I had heard was correct. He told me that he (Alexander) was the 45th
child of David, and David was the father of 47 lawful
children. He lived to the age of 107 years, and during his lifetime had five wives. By his first wife he
had eighteen children. A few years before he died he
expressed a desire to remove to Indians, but was opposed by his fifth and last wife. He however took a
hip to find a new location to suit him, and when he
returned home he found that his wife had packed up
some of the goods and chattels and returned to her itip to find a rew location to suit him, and when he returned home he found that his wife had packed up some of the goods and chattels and returned to her friends in Kentucky. He went after her and endeavored to persuade her to return to his house but she would not go. In a short time, however, she relented and them wished to return to his house; but he would have nothing to do with her—and so they remained separated till his death. Very few of his children died in their infancy or youth; and there are now 35 of them living who are all men and women full grown. David Wisson was a man of pure good health and robust physical constitution. At the age of 105 years he could mow an acre a day for a week at a time without evincing much fatigue. He appeared to have not a rib. The whole region of his breast was shielded by a plate of solid bone, and he could receive the most severe and powerful blows upon it without being hurt. He frequently, for the gratification of others, suffered them to strike him most violently in the hreast without being made to feel in the least uncounfortable. During our border were he was taken prisoner by the Indians, and they attempted to stab him in the breast, but found the solid bone impenetrable. His minute history would be interesting if collected and published. He was one of the most remarkable men that ever lived in America. His progeny was very numerous, and he attained a green old age. At the age of 107 years, when he died, none of his faculties of mind or body were materially impaired.

Another.—A correspondent of **The Kentucky**

Another .- A correspondent of The Kentucky Statesman gives the following sketch of an old citizen in Pulaski Caunty, named Elijah Deny, who is

perhaps the oldest man in Kentucky:
"He was 118 years of age on the 10th of Septem perhaps the oldest man in Kentucky:

"He was 118 years of age on the 10th of September, and is as active as many men of 40. He works dairy upon a farm, and throughout his whole life he has been an early riser. He informed the writer that he had never drunk but one cup of coffee, and that was in the year 1848. He served seven years in the war of the Revoution, and was woulded at the siege of Charleston; he was also at the siege of Savannah and at the battles of Camden, King's Mountain and Monk's Corner. He served under Col. Horry and Col. Marion, and was an eye-witness of the sufferings and ceath of Col. Isaac Hayne of South Carolina, an early victim of the Revolution. He is sprightly and active, and would be taken at any time to be a man of middle age. He is a strict member of the Baptist Church, and rides six miles to every meeting of his church. He has four sons and five daughters, all living, the eldest being now in his 78th and the youngest in his 51st year. Such is a brief sketch of this aged soldier and republican, who is perhaps the only surviving soldier of Francis Marion, Sumpter and Horry."

A SINGULAR HUMAN BEING.—We have in this villence of the larger of the larger of the state of the larger of larger of the larger of la

viving soldier of Francis Marion, Sumpter and Horry."

A SINGULAR HUMAN BEING.—We have in this village one of the most singular human beings (all fhings considered) to be found in this corner of the world. He is a dwarf, about eighteen years of age, quite small and deformed, and not exactly an optum-cater, but a laudanum-drinker. He has been a victim of the habit for years, and all attempts to prevent his indulgence in the stup-fying drug have been in vain. The desire for more and more has steadily gained on him, until at the present time he actually drinks two ounces of laudanum every day; and, what is still more remarkable, all at one time! This enormous potation is swallowed at a regular hour in the afternoon of each day; a pipe and tobacco then follow, and smoking is in order till midnight, unless indeed the subject—which is sometimes the case—falls asleep, when he is helped to bed. The only object for which this strange creature seems to live, is thus deadly narcotic, and his only care and ambition are centered in procuring the little means required to buy the two-ounce draught. As it has been found impossible to place any effectual barrier between the drug and the drugged—the attempt has been abandoned, and it has been thought best to hereafter interpose no obstacles in the way of free indulgence. In accordance with this determination, we understand that the victim—whose yellow and haggard visage gives fearfal evidence of the presence of the coiled serpent which alternately wruhes and slumbers in his bosom—has made a contract for the daily supply at reduced prices with one of our drug stores, from which he draws the "living death"—whose influences have been likened to shadowy glimpees of heaven followed by the realities of hell—with the most punctious punctuality.

Elmira Advertisar. A SINGULAR HUMAN BEING .- We have in this vil-

FROM PORT-AU PRINCE,-By the bark Clara Wind-FROM PORT-AU PRINCE.—By the Dark Clark Wilder, cor, Capt. Button, arrived yesterday, we learn that the fever was still raging, particularly among the shipping. John Shieles, of Ireland, a seaman of the C. W., died, and at one time all hands were sick. Every vessel in port had lest more or less men. Toe schooner Susan had lost two; schooner Leon two; schooner Samuel Raukin had lost her captain; the schooner Samuel Raukin had lost her captain; the schooner Excelsior two men; and almost all the English and French vessels had lost two or three men each. His Majesty Faustin I. intended to march on the 9th December, for the Spanish ports, with his entire army.

December, for the Spanish ports, with his entire army. He would first attack Lascabohas; and intended on New Year's day to be in the City of St. Domingo.

SUSPICION OF GRAND LARCENY. - Margaret Leddy.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

PRESCOTT'S PHILIP THE SECOND. HISTORY OF THE REIGN OF PHILIP THE SECOND.

By WILLIAM H. PRESCOTT. Vols. I. and IL., pp. 618, 610.

Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co.

The portion of European history embraced in these volumes extends from the abdication of Charles V. in 1555 to the death of Queen Isabella in 1568. Apart from the important political relations of that period, it is crowded with events of stirring and romantic interest in singular harmony with the genius and taste of the eminent historian who has devoted the assiduous labors of several years to its study and record. The alliance between Spain and England and the marriage of Philip to the "bloody" Mary,-the war with Pope Paul IV., - the retirement of Charles V. at Yuste, and the details of his private life at the celebrated Jeronymite Convent at that place,the extirpation of Protestantism in Spain,-the career of Alva in the Netherlands,-the siege of Malta,-the fates of Don Carlos and his stepmother, the beautiful Elizabeth of France -are among the highly suggestive themes which that era presents to the pen of the historian.

The principal English authority on the subject has hitherto been found in the pages of Watson, a writer of moderate prentensions, who, aithough in some respects a sufficiently agreeable narrator, was not so imbued with the spirit of historical criticism as to elevate his work to the rank of a permanent classic in English literature. In regard to this point, Mr. Prescott presents a strong and admirable contrast to his predecessor. One of his most signal merits as a historian-and which, of course, lies at the foundation of all distinguished excellence in this department of literary art -is his obvious accuracy and discrimination of research. In this quality, without the apparent pedantry of the Germans, he shares their unsurpassed preëminence. No difficulties in the path of investigation are too formidable for his enterprise and perseverance. Few writers exhibit a higher degree of intellectual courage in leaving the beaten paths of tradition and ascending to the original sources of information. In his devotion to the purest and most authentic evidence, he emulates the fidelity of Gibbon himself, and even surpasses that of Robertson, who we should judge is his favorite model of historic composition. In procuring the materials for this work, he has been singularly fortunate. The public archives of the great European capitals have been freely opened to his inspection. Many which have been hid beneath the dust of ages are now liberally ex-

posed to the examination of the scholar, and Mr. Prescott has not reglected to avail himself effectively of the advantage. A detailed account of his procedure in the collection of materials is given in the preface to these volumes, and will be read with interest by every scholar.

Nor is Mr. Prescott less remarkable for the discretion with which he handles his materials than for his zeal in tracing them to the most satisfactory sources. He is always calm, temperate, judicial. He weighs evidence, if not always with the subtle nicety of historical skepticism, with caution, fairness, and good sense. Free from deep enthusiasm, he is never seduced into the indulgence of tempting fancies, and with no passion for tracing general principles in the development of events, he is not liable to become the victim of foregone theoretical conclusions. Less a thinker than a student, he never permits the influence of favorite ideas to hrow a coloring over the procession of affairs-Without the intensity of conviction which grows out of the conflict of thought, his impartiality can seldom be called in question. He makes no approach to the character of a subjective historian. Never, like Carlyle for instance, does he melt and transmute the facts of history in the fiery furnace of his intellect, reproducing them with the fresh and brilliant stamp of his own genius. He never looks at external objects in the light of spiritual suggestion, attempting to explore their profound significance, to detect their relations with universal humanity, or to seize the religious, providential interpretation, which the introspective student like Emerson discovers in the march of secular history. But it does not follow from this, that the objective element holds an undue proportion in his mind. Mr. Prescott does not identify himself with the scenes which he describes. He writes like a cool, considerate, unimpassioned spectator, never like one who has sat at the council board of kings, who has been hurried away by political excitements, who has been in the thick of the battle, who has felt the pangs of the martyr, who has shared in the delirium of love, who has shouted in the exultation of victory, or turned pale smid the carnage and death-groans of a bloody field. In this respect, Mr. Alison, whom he resembles in his refined and elegant tastes and his conservative babits of mind, is far more effective. Alison, with all his superficiality and commonplace, has a wonderful talent in taking his reader into the scenes of which he presents the portraitures. It is because he throws himself wholly. with all his heart and soul, into the incidents which he rehearses. He thus makes us hear the clash of arms, the tramp of charging troops, the din and roar of the battle field. His sketches possess strong vitality, because he has lived in them himself. Mr. Prescott's forte is undoubtedly objective description-in this line, he is almost always successful-often eminently happy, and sometimes even inspiring-but still his most vivid pictures want the glow, the thrilling life, the intense movement, which proceed only from a creative poetic nature. It is not always, perhaps never, that the most frigid temperament gains the most accurate perception of external facts. In the outward world, as well as in the sphere of character and affection, intelligence comes from sympathy. We never understand what we do not love, and a certain degree of passion, so far from being unfavora ble to true discernment, is its necessary condition Still more, is this essential to the vigorous delines tion of past or remote scenes. The poet's eye and the poet's imagination must give vitality to the pictures of the historian; and these qualities

do not appear to us conspicuous in Mr. Prescott's mental composition. His parrative, however, is clothed with many fascinations. Always transparent in style, it flows with an easy and graceful notion, like the windings of a gentle stream. His sentences are cast in a mold of lucid brevity, but never dazzle by their brilliancy and point. He is wholly free from affectation, from extravagance, from grotesque fancies or expressions, in short, he has none of the vices of the detestable spasmodic school. His artlessness and simplicity are indeed visible on every page of his writings-they almost bring you into personal relations with the man as well as the authorthey give you a certain home-like sense of freedom -they hapire you with something like a feeling of affection-certainly of confidence-and a perfect conviction that you are listening to the discourse of a good-tempered and well-disposed gentleman. To our taste, the elegance of the parrative, is

somewhat too uniformly sustained. We should prefer an occasional outburst of rough vigor, to dispel the soft, dreamy enchantment in which it at length places the reader. Every page is alike decorous, showing an air of good company, with nothing to break the monotony of its velvet smooth.

Mr. Prescott will doubtless long enjoy the character of a popular historian, which he has won by his admirable sincerity of labor. His success in this respect depends less upon his power of integral representation than on his facility in seizing the picturesque elements of isolated scenes, and reproducing them in choice cabinet pieces, often possessing minute and exquisite beauty, but never remarkable for boldness, vivacity or force. His most elaborate productions in this kind always remind us of the Dusseldorf paintings, exhibiting great accuracy of finish and natural beauty of coloring, and leaving a certain agreeable impression on the mind, but still destitute of the indescribable, mysterious something which reveals the presence of genius. Regarding these little gems on the whole as the most delightful specimens of his artistic capability, we will treat our readers to a series of selections, taken at random from different portions of the work:

PORTRAITURE OF CHARLES THE FIFTH. PORTRAITURE OF CHARLES THE FIFTH.
On the twenty fifth of October, the day fixed for the ceremony, Charles V. executed an instrument by which he ceded to bis son the sovereignty of Flanders.
Mass was then performed; and the Emperor, accompanied by Philip and a numerous retinue, proceeded in state to the great hall, where the Deputies were already assembled.
Charles was, at this time, in the fifty-sixth year of his age. His form was alighly bent—but it was by

Charles was, at this time, in the fifty-sixth year of his age. His form was slightly bent—but it was by disease more than by time—and on his countenance might be traced the marks of anxiety and rough exposure. Yet it still wore that unspeaty of expression so conspicuous in his portraits by the intunitable pencil of Titian. His hair, once of a light color, approaching to yellow, had begun to turn before he was forty, and, as well as his beard, was now gray. His forehead was broad and expansive; his nose aqui ine. His blue eyes and fair complexion intimated his Teutonic descent. The only feature in his countenance decidedly bad was his lower law, protruding with its thick, heavy lip, so characteristic of the physiognomies of the Austrian dynasty.

dynasty.

In stature be was about the middle hight. His limbs were strongly knit, and once well formed, though now the extremities were sadly cistorted by disease. The Emperor leaned for support on a staff with one hand, while with the other he rested on the arm of William of while with the other he rested on the arm of within of Orange, who, then young, was destined at a law day to become the nost formidable enemy of his house. The grave demeanor of Charles was rendered still more impressive by his dress; for he was in mounding for his mother; and the sable hue of his attire was relieved only by a single ornament, the superb collar of the Golden Fleece, which hung from his neck. THE CONVENT OF YUSTE.

This place had attracted his eye many years before, when on a visit to that part of the country, and he marked it for his future residence. The convent was teranted by monks of the stricted order of Suint Jerome. But, however strict in their monastic rule, Jerome. But, however strict in their monastic rule, the good fathers showed much taste in the selection of their ground, as well as in the embellishment of it. It lay in a wild, romastic country, embosomed among hills that stretch along the northern contines of Estremacura. The building, which was of great antiquity, had been surrounded by its immates with cultivated gardens, and with groves of orange, lemon, and myrule, whose fragrance was tempered by the refreshing coolness of the waters that gushed forth in abundance from the rocky sides of the hills. It was a delicious retreat, and, by its calm seclusion and the character of its scenery, was well suited to withdraw the mind from the turmoil of the world, and dispose it to secious meditation. Here the monarch, after a life of reatless ambition, proposed to spend the brief remainder of his cays, and dedicate it to the salvation of his soul. He could not, however, as the event proved, der of his cays, and decicate it to the salvation of his soul. He could not, however, at the event proved, close his heart against all sympathy with mankind, nor refuse to take some part in the great questions which then agitated the world. Charles was not master of that igroble philosophy which enabled Diocletian to turn with contentment from the cares of an empire to those of a cabbage-garden.

PHILIP AT MILAN.

Philip's time glided away, during his residence at Milan, in a succession of banquets, fries, and spectacles of every description which the taste and ingenuity of the people could devise for the amusement of their illustrious guest. With none was he more pleased than with the theatrical entertainments, contacted with greater alexance and reference in tasks. pleased than with the theatrical entertainments, concurred with greater elegance and refinement in Italy than in any of the countries beyond the Atos. Nor was he siways a passive spectator at these festivities. He was especially fond of dancing, in which his light and agile figure fitted him to excel. In the society of ladies he lest much of his habitual reserve; and the cignified courtesy of his manners seems to have made a favorable impression on the fair dames of Italy, who were probably not less pleased by the display of his munificence. To the governor's wife, who had entertained him at a splendid ball, he presented a diamonding worth five thousand ducats; and to her daughter he gave a necklace of rabies worth three thousand. he gave a necklace of rables worth three thousand. Similar presents, of less value, he bestowed on other of the court, extending his liberality even to the musicians and inferior persons who had contributed to his entertainment. To the churches he gave still more substantial proofs of his generosity. In short, he showed on all occasions a munificent spirit worthy of his royal station.

his royal station.

He took some pains, moreover, to reciprocate the civilities be had received by entertaining his hosts in return. He was particularly fortunate in exhibiting to them a curious spectacle, which, even with this pleasure-loving people, had the rare merit of novelty. This was the graceful tourney introduced into Casrile from the Spanish arabs. The highest nobles in his suite took the lead in it. The cavaliers were arranged in six quadrillar, or factions, each wearing its distinct. in six quadrillas, or factions, each wearing its distinctive livery and badges, with their heads protected by shawls, or turbans, wreathed around them in the Moorish fashion. They were mounted a la gineta, that is, on the light jennet of Andaiusia,—a cross of the Arabian. In their hands they brandished their slender lances, with long atteamers attached to them. siender lances, with long streamers attached to them, of some gay color, that denoted the particular faction of the cavaier. Thus lightly equipped and mounted, the Spanish knights went through the delicate maneuvers of the Moorish tilt of reeds, showing an easy neuvers of the Moorish thit of reeds, showing an easy borsemanship, and performing fea's of agility and grace which delighted the Italians, keenly alive to the beautiful, but hitherto accustomed only to the more ponderous and clumsy exercises of the European

WEDDING OF PHILIP AND MARY.

Some embarrassment occurred as to the person who should give the Queen away—a part of the ceremony not provided for. After a brief conference, it was removed by the Marquis of Winchester and the Earls of Pembroke and Derby, who took it on themselves to give her away in the name of the whole realm; at which the multitude raised a shout that made the old walls of the cathedral ring again. The marrisge service was then concluded by the Bishop of Winchester. Philip and Mary resumed their seats, and mass was performed, when the bridegroom, rising, gave his consort the "kiss of peace," according to the custom of the time. The whole ceremony occupied nearly four hours. At the close of it, Poilip, taking Mary by the hand, led her from the church. The royal couple were followed by the long train of prelates and nobles, and were preceded by the Earls of Pembroke and Derby, each bearing aloft a naked sword, the symbol of sovereignty. The effect of the spectacle was hightened by the various costumes of the two nations—the richly tinted and pictaresque dresses of the Spaniards, and the solid magnificence of the English and Flemings, mingling together in gay confusion. The gittering procession moved slowy on to the blithe sounds of festal music, while the air was rert with the loyal ac lamstions of the populace, defibited, as usual, with the splendor of the pageant.

In the great hall of the Episcopal palace, a sumptu ous banquet was prepared for the whole company, at one end of the apartment was a dais, on which, under a superb canopy, a table was set for the King and Queen; and a third seat was added for Bisnop Gardiner, the only one of the great Lords who was as mitted to the distinction of dining with Royalty. Helow the dais, the tables were set on either side through the whole length of the hall, for the English ard Spanish Nobles, all arranged—a perilous point of etiquette—with due regard to their relative rank. WEDDING OF PHILIP AND MARY.

and Spanish Nobles, all arranged—a perilous point of etiquette—with due regard to their relative rank. The royal table was covered with dishes of gold. A spacious beaufet, rising to the hight of eight stages, or shelves, and filled with a profusion of go d and sil ver vessels, somewhat catentationaly displayed the magnificance of the prelate, or of his sovereign. Yet this ostentation was rather Spanish than English; and was one of the forms in which the Castillan grandee loved to display his conjected.

was one of the forms in which the Castilian grandee loved to display his opulerce.

At the bottom of the hall was an orchestra, occupied by a band of excellent performers, who enlivened the repast by their music. But the most interesting part of the show was that of the Winchester boys, some of whom were permitted to enter the presence, and recite in Latin their epithal uniums in honor of the royal nuptials, for which they received a handsome guerdon from the Queen.

After the banquet came the ball, at which, if we

place in which he sometimes loves to indulge.

ITALY IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

The fate of Italy, in the sixteenth century, was hard indeed. She had advanced far beyond the age is most of the erts which belong to a civilized community. Her cities, even her smaller towns, throughout the country displayed the evidences of architectural tasta. They were filled with stately temples and elegant mansions; the squares were ornamented with fountains of elaborate workmanship; the rivers were spanned by arches of solid masours. The private as well as public edifices were furnished with costly works of art, of which the value was less in the material than in the exection. A general ion had scarce y passed since Michael An, elo and Raphael had produced their miracles of sculpture and panting; and now Correggio, Paul Veronese, and Titian were filling their country with those immortal productions which have been the delight and the cespair of succeeding ages. Letters kept pace with art. The magical strains of Arios'o had secreely died away when a greater bard had arisen in Tarso, to take up the tale of Christian chivalry. This extraordinary combination of elegant art and literary culture was the more remarkable, from the contrast presented by the condition of the next of Europe, then first rising into the light of a higher civilization. But, with all this intellectual progress, Italy was sadly deficient in some qualities found among the harder sons of the north, and which seem indispensable to a national existence. She could boset of her artists, her poets, her politicians; but of few real patriors, few who rested their cwn bopes on the independence of their country. The freedom of the old Italian republics had passed away. There was scarcely one that had not surrencered its liberties to a master. The principle of union for defense against foreign aggression was as little understood as the principle of political liberty at home. The freedom of the old Italian republics had passed aff they inhabitants into Slayery. The Euroa more tempting prize to the scoiler, whom she had not the etrength or the courage to resist. The Turkish corsair fell upon her crasts, plunde ed her maritime towns and swept off their inhabitants into Slavery. The European, scarcely less barbarous, crossed the Alpa, and, striking into the interior, fell upon the towns and hamlets that lay sheltered among the hills and in the quiet valleys, and converted them into heaps of ruirs. It fares it with the land which, in an age of violence, has given itself up to the study of the graceful and the beautiful, to the neglect of those hardy virtues which can alone secure a nation's independence.

Speaking of the commonplaces which now and

Speaking of the commonplaces which now and then creep into the narrative in place of philosophical reflections, we will indicate our meaning clearly by a few examples :

That the crown of the monarch is lined with thorns, is a trite maxim; and it requires no philosophy to teach us that happiness does not depend on station. Yet, numerous as are the instances of those who have waded to a throte through seas of blood, there are water to a more through each of stated the sweets of sovereighty, have been content to resign then; still fewer who, when they have done so, have had the philosophy to conform to their change of condition and not to repent it.

But the love of acquisition is a universal principle; nor is it often found that the appetite for more is abated by the consideration that the party is already possessed of more than he can manage.

Persecution when prompted by avarice is ever more cdious than when its springs from fanaticism, which, however degracing in itself, is but the perver-sion of the religious principle. Nor are there wanting examples of common

place rheteric : The constellation of genius had already begun to show itself above the horizon, which was to shed a glory over the meridian and the close of Philip's

El zabeth preded no argument to make her weary of a war which hung like a dark cloud on the morning of her reign. Whatever doubts had been entertained were disrelied by these last dispatches, which came like a bur-dicate, sweeping away the mists that had so long blinded the eyes of men, and laying open the policy of the crown, clear as day, to the dullest apprehension.

But not to dwell on these minute blemishes, let

the roofs and windows of the buildings that surrounded the market-place, some of which, still stancing at the present day, show, by their quaint and venerable architecture, that they must have looked down on the trage seems we are now depicting.

The French commander, advised too late of these movements, saw that it was necessary to abandon at once his present quarters, and secure, if possible, his and honor as in any of their own provinces. All base once his present quarters, and secure, it possione, ms retreat. Gniee was at a distance, occupied with the troubles of his own camp. The Flemings had possession of the route by which the marshal had entered the country. One other lay open to him along the seashore, in the neighborhood of Gravelines, where the Aa pours its waters into the ocean. By taking advantage of the sbb the river might be forded, and a direct road to Calais would be presented.

Termes san that no time was to be lost. He caused

himself to be removed from his sick bed to a litter himself to be removed from his sick bed to a litter, and began his retreat at once. On leaving Dankirk he fired the town, where the houses were all that remained to the wretched inhabitants of their property. His march was impeded by his artillery, by his baggage, and especially by the booty which he was conveying back from the plundered provinces. He however succeeded in crossing the As at low water, and gained the sands on the opposite side. But the enemy was there before him.

Egmont, on getting tidings of the marshal's movements, had crossed the river higher up where the

ments, had crossed the river higher up where the stream was narrower. Disencumbering himself of ar-till ery, and even of beggage, in order to move the lighter, he made a rapid march to the sea-side, and reached it in time to intercept the enemy. There was to choice left for Termes but to fight his way through the Spaniards or surrender.

Ill as he was, the marshal mounted his horse and ad-

Ill as he was, the marshal mounted his horse and ad-dressed a few words to his troops. Pointing in the di-rection of the blazing rains of Dunkirk, he told them that they could not return there. Then turning to-ward Calais, "There is yeur home," he said, "and you must best the enemy before you can gain it." He determined, however, not to begin the action, but to secure his position as strongly as he could, and wait the assault of the Sanniada.

the assault of the Spania ds.

He placed his infantry in the center, and flanked it on either side by his cavalry. In the front he established his artillery, consisting of six or seven falconets—field pieces of smaller size. He threw a conconete—field-pieces of smaller size. He threw a considerable body of Gascon pikemen in the rear, to act as a reserve wherever their presence should be required. The River Aa, which flowed behind his troops, formed also a good protection in that quarter. His left wing he covered by a barricade made of the baggage and artillery wagons. His right, which rested on the ocean, seemed secure from any annoyance on that side. Count Egmont, seeing the French thus preparing to

Count Egmont, seeing the French thus preparing to give battle, quickly made his own dispositions. He formed his cavalry into three divisions. The center he proposed to lead in person. It was made up chiefly of the heavy men-st-arms and some Flemish horse. On the right he placed his light cavalry, and on the left wing rode the Spanish. His infantry he drew up in such a manner as to support the several divisions of horse. Having completed his arrangements, he gave orders to the center and the right wing to charge, and rede at full gallon against the enemy.

horse. Having completed his arrangements, he gave orders to the center and the right wing to charge, and rede at full gailop against the enemy.

Though somewhat annoyed by the heavy guns in their advance, the battalions came on in good order, and fell with such fury on the French left and center that horse and foot were borne down by the violence of the shock. But the French gentlemen who formed the cavalry were of the same high mettle as these who fought at St. Quentia. Though borne down for a moment, they were not overpowered, and after a desperate struggle they succeeded in rallying and in diving back the assailants. Egmont returned to the charge, but was forced back with greater loss than before. The French, following up their advantage, compelled the assailants to recreat on their own lines. The guns at the same time opening on the exposed flank of the retreating troopers, did them considerable mischief. Egmont's horse was killed under him, and he had nearly been run over by his own followers. In the mean while the Gascon reserve, armed with their long spears, pushed on to the support of the cavalry, ane filled the sir with their shours of "Victory!"

The field seemed to be already lost; when the left wirg of Spanish horse, which had not yet come into action, seeing the disorderly state of the French as they were pressing on, charged them briskly on the flank. This had the effect to check the tide of pursuit and give the fugitives time to rally. Egmont meanwhile was mounted on a fresh horse, and, throw-

are to take an eid Eoglish authority, "the Spaniards were greatly out of countenance when they saw the English so far excel them." This seems somewhat strange, considering that dancing is, and always has been, the national pastime of Spain. Dancing is to the Spaniard what music is to the Italian—the very condition of his social ristence. It did not continue hate on the present occasion, and, at the temperate hour of nine, the bridal festivities closed for the evening.

One of the most characteristic passages of the work occurs in describing the coadition of Italy in the sixteenth century. It has all the quiet, scholar like elegance habitual to the writer, but closes with an example of the sonorous common, place in which he sometimes loves to indulge.

ITALY IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

The fate of Italy, in the sixteenth century, was hard.

which reither party could control and the ference.

An English squadron of ten or twelve vessils lay as some distance, but out of right of the combatant. Attracted by the noise of the firing, its commander drew near the scene of action, and, ranging along shore, opened his fire on the right wing of the French, nearest the see. The shor, probably, from the distance of the ships, did to great execution, and is even said to have killed some of the Spaniards. But it spreads panic among the French, as they found themselves as sailed by a new enemy, who seemed to have risen from the depths of the ocean. In their eagerness to exist cate themselves from the fire, the cavalry on the right threw themselves on the center, trampling down their three tenselves on the center, trampling down their

the depths of the ocean. In their eagerness to exist cate themselves from the fire, the cavalry on the right threw the meselves on the center, trampling down their own comrades, until all discipline was lost, and hore and foot became mingled together in wild disorder. Egmont profited by the opportunity to remay his charge; and at length, completely broken and displicited, the enemy gave way in all directions. The stoat body of Giscous who formed the reserve alone bedt their ground for a time, until, vigorously changed by the phalanx of Spanish spearmen, they broke, and were acastered like the rest.

The rout was now general, and the victorious cavalry rode over the field, trampling and outling down the ingitives on all sides. Many who did not fall under their swords perished in the waters of the As, now swollen by the rising tide. Others were drowned in the ocean. No less than 1,500 of those who escapet from the field are said to have been killed by the peasantry, who occupied the passes, and thus took bloody reverge for the injuries inflinted on their country. Two thousand Franch are stated to have fallen on the field, and not nore than 200 Spaniards, or rather Flemings, who composed the bulk of the army. The loss fell most severely on the French cavalry; severely indeed, if, according to some accounts, not very cree ble, they were cut to pieces almost to a man. The number of prisoners, who had been disabled by number of prisoners was 3,000. Among them we Marshal Terace himself, who had been disabled by wound in the head. All the baggage, the ammunities and the rich spoil gleaned by the foray into Fiance, became the prize of the victors. All hough not as inportant for the amount of forces ergaged, the victory of Gravelines was a complete as that of \$1.00000. of Gravelines was as complete as that of St Quanti

Of all the descriptive passages, however, i both volumes, we think the palm must be awarded to the account of

THE EXECUTION OF EGMONT AND HOORNE. THE EXECUTION OF EGMONT AND HOORNE.

Having completed all his arrangements, Egmont be came impatient for the hour of his departure; and he expressed the bope that there would be no manecessary delay. At 10 in the morning the soldiers appeared who were to conduct him to the scaffold. They brought with them cords, as usual, to bind the prisecer's hands. But Egmont remonstrated, and showed that he had himself cut off the collar of his doublet say that he had himself cut off the collar of his doublet say that he did to convince them that he meditated as resistance; and on his promising that he would attempt none, they consented to his remaining with his hand unbound.

resistance; and on his promising that he would attemy nore, they consented to his remaining with his hash unbound.

Egmont was dressed in a crimson damask rob, over wrich was a Spanish mantle fringed with gold. His breeches were of black silk, and his hat, of the same material, was garnished with white and sable plumes. In his hand, white as we have seen, remained free, he held a white hask erchief. On his way to the place of execution he was accompanied by Julian de Romero, mattre de camp, by the captain, Salinas, who had charge of the fortres of Ghent, and by the Bishop of Ypres. As the precession moved slowly forward, the Count repeated some portion of the fifty-first pashes,—"Have mercy on me O God?"—in which the good prelate joined with him. In the center of the square, on the spot where so mad of the best blood of the Netherlands has been shed stood the scaffold, covered with black cloth. On it were two velvet cushious with a small table, shrouted likewise in black, and supporting a silver crucifix. At the corners of the pla form were two poles, pointed at the end with steel, intimating the purpose for which they were latended.

In front of the scaffold was the provost of the court mounted on horseback, and bearing the red wand office in his hand. The executioner remained, as usual below the platform, screened from view, that he might not, by his presence before it was necessary, outrast the feelings of the prisoners. The troops, who has been under arms all night, were drawn up around it order of battle; and strong bodies of arquebusiers we posted in the great avenues which led to the square. The space left open by the soldi-ry was speed by ocspied by a crowd of eager spectators. Others broads the present day, show, by their quaint and venerable arched the market-place, come of which, still stancing at the present day, show, by their quaint and venerable arched.

and honer as in any of their own provinces. An oness was suspended. The shops were closed. To bells tolled in all the churches. An air of gloom, as some in pending calamity, settled on the city. "I seemed, says one residing there at the time, "as the day of judgment were a hand!"

As the procession slowly passed through the rank of the soldiers, Egmont saluted the officers—some is

them his sucient companions—with such a sweet si dignified composure in his manner as was long a membered by those who saw it. And few even of Spaniards could refrain from tears, as they took the last look at the gallant noble who was to perish by with a steady step he mounted the scaffold, and wist, the

With a steady step he mounted the scandy, as, be crossed it, gave u transce to the vain wist, the instead of meeting such a fate, he had been allowed to die in the service of his king and county. Enquickly, however, turned to other thought, as a needing on one of the cushions, with the bisnop is sneeling on one of the cushions, with this bisnop is side him on the other, he was soon engaged canneshy prayer. With his eyes raised toward heaven with look of mutterable sadness, he prayed so ferred; and loud as to be distinctly heard by the spectain. The prelate, much affected, put into his hands the ever crucifix, which E. mont repeatedly kissed; the which, having received absolution for the last time, is rose and made a sign to the bishop to retire. He has stripped off his mantle and robe; and again knessis, he drew a silk cap, which he had brought for the prose, over his eyes, and, repeating the words, "loo thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit," he caim awaited the stroke of the executioner.

The low sounds of lamentation, which from time is time had been heard among the populace, were soon hushed into silence, as the minister of justice, appearing on the platform, approached his victim, and was single blow of the sword severed the heat faon a body. A cry of horror rose from the multitude, at the state of the same and the stroke of the recommendation, and was single blow of the sword severed the heat faon a body. A cry of horror rose from the multitude, at the same and the s

a single blow of the sword severed the head fabni-body. A cry of horror rose from the multitude, a some, frantic with grief, broke through the ranks of a roldiers and wildly aipped their handkerchiefs in the blood that streamed from the scalloid, treasuring the up, cays the chronicler, as precious memorials of an and insitements to vengesnes. The head was these on one of the poles at the end of the platform, while mantle thrown over the mudiated trunk hid it for the public gaze. mantle thrown of the public gaze.

the public gaze.

It was near non when orders were sent to lead in the remaining prisoner to execution. It had been signed to the cura'e of La Chapelle to acquaint Carloone with his fate. That nobleman receives awful tionings with less patience than was shown by friend. He gave way to a burst of indignation a cruelty and injustice of the sentence. It was a requital, he said, for ei. ht and twenty years of face-rices to his sovereign. Yet, he added, he was sorry to be released from a life of such incessiting. For some time he refused to confess, asymbad done enough in the way of confession, urged not to throw away the few pre-loas methat were left to him, he at length consented.

The Count was dressed in a plain suit of black, worse a Milanese cap upon his head. He was, at time, about fifty years of age. He was tall, with some features, and altogether of a commanding sence. His form was erect, and as he passed in a steady step through the files of sociers, on his way, the place of execution, he frankly satuted those acquaintance whom he saw among the special his look had in it less of sorrow than of indignation had a wife, he was to leave no orphan family to make him.

As he troot the scaffold, the apparatus of the seaffold, the apparatus of the seaffold the apparatus of the seaffold, the apparatus of the seaffold, the apparatus of the seaffold, the apparatus of the seaffold. It was near room when orders were sent to lead it

As he trod the scaffold, the apparatus of seemed to have no power to move him. He sill peated the declaration that, "often as he had offer his Maker, he had never, to his knowledge, come any off-nee against the King." When his eye is any off-nee against the king." When his eye is a the bloody shroud that enveloped the remains of amont, he inquired if it were the body of his free Being auswered in the affirmative, he made somether had been mark in Castilian, not understood. He then profer a few moments, but in so low a tone that the way were not caught by the bystanders, and, rising asked pardon of those around if he had ever offen As he trod the scaffold, the apparatus of